Synopsis.—Hilary Askew, a young American, inherits from an uncle a hundred square miles of forest in Quebec. Upon taking possession, he discovers all sorts of queer things. Lamartine, his uncle's lawyer, tells him the property is comparatively worthless and tries to induce him to sell. Lafe Connell, the mill foreman, tells him his uncle has been systematically robbed. Morris, the manager, is associated with the Ste. Marie company, a rival concern owned by Brousseau, the "boss" of the region. Madeleine, the beautiful daughter of Seigneur Rosny, original owner of Askew's land, is pursible by Brousseau, who has her father in his power. The hero decides to stay and manage his property. He discharges Morris and makes Connell manager. He whips "Black" Pierre, foreman of a gang of Brousseau's men cutting on his land. He defies Brousseau. Leblanc, his boss jobber, deserts to the enemy. From Father Lucien Askew learns the story of Marie Dupont, daughter of the captain of a lumber schooner. The girl's mother, now dead, had been betrayed, and she herself is looked on askance and has few friends. Marie knows the name of her mother's betrayer, but has never revealed it Marie knows the name of her mother's betrayer, but has never revealed it to her father. Askew finds Madeleine Rosny hostile to him, Askew and Con-nell visit a Ste. Marie dance hall.

ing in to cut out that limit you

handed back to me. There's some

Leblanc snarled and started for-

ward, shaking his fist and muttering,

"Well, that's about all, Simeon,"

Hilary called. "I just came in to look

"My brother take care of himself.

tair Askew," continued the liquor-

your crowd, Simeon," he answered.

Suddenly they perceived Marie Du-

pont among the crowd. Her eyes were

wide with fright, and she was strug-

this way and that by the conflicting

currents. Hilary forced his way toward

There she broke down; she fell upon

her knees in the mud, rocking to and

fro and moaning.

you home," he said.

passage among the cottages.

upon Hilary. Lafe shuddered.

Marie's cottage.

face on her arms.

"She's had her lesson."

She felt in her dress for the key

"I guess we'd better be going, Lafe,"

buy drinks all round, eh?"

good timber there, Leblanc."

tried very hard to do so.

CHAPTER VL-Continued.

Baptiste sprang at her, seized her by the sleeve of her dress, and tried to pull her from her seat. Hilary saw Nanette protesting angrily; he could However, he could not get through the not hear Baptiste's excited exclama- press, and it is not probable that he tions, but he heard faintly the scream that came from Marie's lips. At once there was a general movement toward the group. Some of the lumbermen at your place and give your brother a interfered. Baptiste turned upon them friendly warning, because I never with menacing fists. The little man warn when I'm ready to strike." was beside himself with fury. Then Simeon came waddling down the room He ain't afraid of you," said Simeon, with his ducklike shuffle, and took who kept as cool as Hilary. Hilary Baptiste by both arms. With slow but inexorable force he led him toward the door. It seemed almost as if Babtiste, struggling in vain and mouthing incoherently, was in the grip of some machine, for the momentum of Simeon's movements was composed much more of bulk than of velocity. Amid the jeers of the crowd Baptiste was thrust from the door, and Simeon turned and waddled back into the room, where the dancing was in full swing once more.

Hilary saw Marie flying round in the arms of a gigantic woodsman, Baptiste, seated upon the step before the dance hall, was weeping pitifully. The little drama came home to Lafe with a tree might resist a gentle shove with when its prop and sustenance was equal polgnancy. Hilary saw that his the hand; but he could not resist the withdrawn. eyes were blazing.

We'll get that girl away from here," he said. Lafe nodded, and the two went in. At first they were not recognized through the clouds of rolling smoke. It



Baptime Sprang at Her, Selzed Her by the Sleeve of Her Dress and Tried to Pull Her From Her Seat.

carrying Lafe and Hilary along with it. In the street they pulled themselves pointed toward him. At once the two out of the crush and took refuge in an found themselves under the fire of all alley. All Ste. Marie was in a turmoil, News of the raid had spread everywhere with lightning swiftness. Lights he was reaching up for a bottle in his were being extinguished, liquor hidden

closet, and he came puffing out and waddled toward Hilary, his pale-blue eyes fixed on him in malevolent "Eh, Meestair Askew, you have a

drink on me?" asked Simeon, holding out the bottle under Hilary's nose The action was at once a challenge and an overture, to be interpreted in either fashlon, according to the hearer's inclination, Hilary shook his head. "I don't

drink, Simeon," he answered curtly. "You want to dance, then, eh? You want a lady to dance?" "I do not."

"Nor to play card, eh?" "Not tonight, Simeon." "Then what the h- you come to

Simeon's blue eyes glared into Hilary's. In his younger days the man had been the bully of the lumber camps; still of great strength, he could have matched himself against any man, with the doubtful exception of Black Pierre; but Hilary's exploit upon the latter had a restraining effect upon

"I've come to have a look at you Simeon," said Hilary genially, "Well, you see me now, eh, Meestair Askew? What you think of me, eh?" retorted the dance-hall proprietor. "Maybe you like to look some more,

"I think you're just about what I expected," Hilary answered, "I hear your brother is thinking of opening a hell like this one at St. Boniface."

The lumbermen had begun to edge in about them. Sentiment, while running strongly against the intruder. was not angrily hostile. The men were eager to see how Hilary would bear himself against Simeon, and they hoped for some fun. Hilary saw among them the face of Simeon's brother Louis, who looked like a small model upon a lighter scale.

"My brother here. He speak for Meestair Askew. He not You think, p'r'aps, because you thrash Black Pierre, you boss in

Hilary. "If I were, Simeon, I should ly. "Let this he a lesson to you!" run you down to Quebec jall right off the reel. But I'm boss in St. Boniface. and if Louis opens a liquor den there, I'll break his head open and run him

in afterward." Few of those present understood his exact meaning, but an ominous growl he said, showed that this declaration was appreciated at more or less its correct ward. For a few moments the situa- think that there are wretches vile I wish I had never seen you!"

CHAPTER VII

"Look to Your Boom!" Baptiste worked all the next Monday on the boom, fiercely and unsparing of of intruding on you further." himself or his men. Hilary, a little puzzled by the little man's sullen manner toward himself, attributed it to his personal distress at what had happened in Ste. Marie. He did not know ence there, and felt happy in the consclousness that he had done him some service. Nothing would have pleased him better than to have seen his suit with Marie Dupont successful.

The strengthening of the boom was trunks, lashed and nalled together, on either side of the cataract. Hilary examined and approved of the work. It seemed to remove all possibility of danger.

Everything depended on the first minute after the jam was broken. If manded. the torrent could be carried off through the sluice gates. In the main, the logs would find an easy passage over the dam into the lake. But actually the reenforced beem seemed to resist the torrent without any likelihood of breakage.

The charge was to be exploded at intuitively summed him up as the most three in the afternoon. That day Hildangerous of his opponents. "But I ary was kept busy in his office, going guess you ain't going like that, Meesover the pay roll in preparation for the October changes. Gangs of men seller. "I ask you to have a drink on had been returning from the south me an' you say no. Now you going to shore, and he had signed on a number. He was aware that some of Brous-Hilary laughed out loud. "Not for seau's agents had been at work attempting to dissuade them; however, Simeon planted his fat body heavily the men wanted work, and even before him. "What you say? You buy Brousseau could not hire them and drinks, ch?" he demanded truculently. keep them idle upon his skeleton com-Hilary put his hands on Simeon's pany at Ste. Marie, Hilary discovshoulders and pushed him bodily back- ered that the Ste. Marie enterprise exward. Simeon, who was planted isted only upon that of St. Boniface, rather than stood, at first resisted as and, like the parasitic plant, withered

strength behind Hilary's shoulders, It was two o'clock by his watch and he began to sway and went top- when he pushed his papers aside and pling backward, landing, still rigid, strolled up the path that led through the woods toward the gorge. Hilary Some of the girls shrieked, and the had left St. Boniface behind him and lumbermen came surging forward was approaching the gorge, from which was Nanette who saw Hilary first. She toward Hilary and Lafe and began to he could hear the shouts of the gang hustle them. Yet, knowing Hilary's making preparations for the discharge, reputation, they hesitated a moment when he saw Madeleine Rosny riding

sefore initiating hostilities; and that along the road toward him. ment brought an unexpected inter-For a boy ran screaming in at the a visit to Brousseau. The path was plosion itself, as if Thor's hammer had door, and what he cried startled the narrow, with the descending bank of clanged upon a leaden anvil, as if the entire assemblage. Simeon, who had the wooded gorge on one hand and a earth were rent in twain like a stitched been struggling to his feet, was upon them in an instant. But before the young spruce and pine, upon the other. crowd had recovered from its confu- Hilary sion two officers in the uniform of the girl passage. He was watching the down the road. His eyes were fixed revenue department came running in. trotting horse, now swiftly nearing shead where the log boom lay rent like Clarice—my wife—and the kids in They carried revolvers in their hands, him, and wondering whether he ought a straw pipe, and the great burden of Shoeburyport. No, sir! You take Madeleine Rosny came back to Hilary: and they pounced upon Simeon and to make any sign of recognition, when logs which the Rocky river had borne that or I'll leave. It ain't so crazy "Look to your boom! Look to your and him at their mercy in an instant. he was almost thrown from his feet so long was plunging down the cata as you think. It'll give me an interest boom!" At once the whole scene was dis- by a vibration of the ground, followed ract. solved. Men and girls ran this way by a dull roar that grew into an inand that, a wildly flying, panicky mass. It was one thing to drink and brawl in derground in a prolonged reverbera-

the tireless officials of the revenue de- Hilary saw the horse rear, curvet, spanned the cataract, gave promise of der control. The terrified animal bolt- was sweeping onward, an irresistible wanted in that particular place was never known, for it was all the officers ward him, while the girl pluckily kept tossing, upheaving, mounting the dam, I've been!" her seat and pulled with all her might, whose cement wall was now subcrowd stampeded past them toward but unavailingly, on curb and snaffle, merged, swept by the milk-white torthe door, a cursing, struggling mass, for none other could have kept her clashing of the logs against that woodaway, lumbermen and girls were running in wild panic through the streets.

Hilary made his decision in an instant, made it with the roar of the gling helplessly in the crowd, borne from and buffeting one another. He her and dragged her into the alley. planted himself directly in the course of the maddened animal, whose hoofs churned up a shower of stones. "Keep your seat!" he shouted to the

Hilary bent over her. Lafe saw that girl. his face was stern, "I am going to take For one instant he saw her, pale with frightened eyes, but firm in the She looked up at him piteously. She saddle, still pulling against the curb, appeared to recognize him, but was too while the open mouth, distorted by terrified to understand. He drew her the bit and chain that pressed the unto her feet and, with Lafe on the other derlip, foamed, and the white of the side, they began to make their way eyes gleamed wickedly beneath the quickly toward the beach by a narrow ears, flat with the head. Then Hilary saw the horse rear and the shod hoofs But as they started Lafe looked back uprise. Then, somehow, he caught and saw, wedged in the crowd behind the reins and leaped for the shelving

them, Jean Baptiste. He had been try- bank, and missed. ing to reach the girl, but it was impos-He lost his foothold, but he clung sible to move a foot in that struggling to the reins, while the horse plunged human torrent. He saw them, and his and reared, each jerk almost tearing eyes were dilated with impotent fury. his arms from their sockets. Now he There was murder in them as they fell was swept against the branches of the trees that overhung the road, and His impulse was to wait for the man, blinded by the swishing twigs and but he recognized that Baptiste was boughs, now the precipice was under beyond all reason and self-control. He him, and the gorge below, where the had misinterpreted Hilary's action; logs crackled and thundered as they the only thing now was to elude him battered their way down the river. and get the girl away before Baptiste He saw the girl clinging to the saddle, could follow. He was glad Hilary had then to the beast's mane; he tried to not seen Baptiste. He meant to say reach her with his arms, but he could not stop the bolting animal; and then The three set out on their way, he was flung free, and the riderless Marie at first sobbing and holding horse went galloping down the road back, then gradually growing calm un- toward St. Boniface.

der Hilary's assurances, and at last He must have been stunned for going willingly. Her dress was drag- few moments, for when he opened his gled with mud, her finery nwry; she eyes he found himself lying upon a pooked pitiful and frightened. Hilary ledge a little distance from the top of felt a great wrath growing in him as the steep bank. On the same ledge he looked at her. At last they gained was Madeleine Rosny clinging to a low enough for the closing of the dam youth that idles away his time and is merce. They have trained monkeys to the shore road and presently reached swaying sapling that overhung the river, and trying to rise,

Hilary scrambled to his feet, to find with shaking fingers. Hilary took it that, in spite of painful bruises, he Gulf. Hilary looked on in embittered himself to study during the study La Rue of Kisaran, Asahan, Sumatra, from her and opened the door. "Never was uninjured. He gave Madeleine silence. He might as well give up now hours.—Youngstown Vindicator. te. Marie?"

"No. I don't. I wish I were," said go to that place again," he said stern- his hands and pulled her out of the and go home. Brousseau and Nature branches; and they stood looking at had united to thwart him.

She went inside. Lafe and Hilary each other. walted till the lamp was lit and, through the torn shade, they saw Marie Hilary. "I am sorry you did not know work and hurried down to the boom is 400,000,000 years old, according to Dupont crouched before the stove, her about the dynamiting."

At his words a look of fear came and her gray eyes flashed angrily. "You have saved my life!" she

for influence." He turned on him. "If you, Mademoiselle Rosny," answered zied and alarmed him. "Ah, Leblanc!" he called out. "How I can trace Brousseau's hand in this do you like your new job? I'm start- work." he said "heaven help him!"

Hilary, stung into scorn by her in- "What is it?" Hilary asked. the new method of compute the new method of

this country for both of us. If you will let me help you up the bank, no mite, and that ended his job. Why?" hopeless, till you made me doubt you can find your way home. I assure you that I have no intention His scorn seemed to beat down her

time without hatred. that Baptiste was aware of his pres- it?" she whispered, as if in terror. "Suppose you let me assist you up the bank, Mademoiselle, before I answer your question. We can hardly sical smile. "We're finished, Lafe, looking just now. Baptiste will be

She seemed to recover her self-possession. "There is no need to answer ended me." finished. The wooden structure had me," she replied scornfully. Neverbeen immensely fortified with great theless she permitted him to brush the nothing to this. dust from her skirt and to give her resting in concrete which had been his hand. They scrambled up the side my reckoning we shall have about for Hilary. moided into the crevices of the rocks of the gorge and stood breathless upon ty thousand dollars on hand about

> Hilary. "It is because I want us to be friends," he said. And he took the girl's hand frankly in his She let it lie there for a moment gazing at him in astonishment and puzzlement. Then, to Hilary's sur-

> > into her eyes ngain. "It is too late," she whispered. "Surely not, mademoiselle. We have nisunderstood each other, perhaps,

sleur! Look to your boom!"

in uncomfortable dismay. He could not understand her mean in his ears. He watched her as she glad. fled through the trees like a hunted deer. She was out of his sight around the bend of the road almost in an in- the money that you and Mrs. Connell Baptiste was conferring with Pierre,

fore her. men still more plainly, rising above the good thing when I see one. I'm loan-cident? You started." while he still looked after Madeleine, you want to pay me." She had evidently been to the Ste. there came a sound louder than any Marie territory, and, he suspected, on he had heard, rivaling that of the ex-

drew to one side, to give the had occurred. Hilary began running

eyes. A mighty barrier, piled up for own legs, you-why, you can raise my Ste. Marie, but quite another to defy tion. The charge had been exploded. a few moments against the rocks that wages." She was a practiced horsewoman, rent to where had been the boom. The seat when the horse went rearing en wall was like battering rams against Operation That Seems Simple Exbackward; but no amount of skill a city wall. Then swiftly, as Hilary could avail unless the beast were got still ran, he saw the picture dissolve. under control before the downhill into The wall of logs went down into the the village was reached. There was cataract, and a column of spray rose a gate across the track, which Hilary higher than the flume, flared funnelhad closed. Flung over this, it would wise and caught the sunlight into pris- beam of light. The light telephone gray skies, are the rareripes of the be a miracle if the girl escaped with matically banded hues like a rainbow, depends upon the change in the elecand went down.

impeded now. The river had burst its an intermittent beam of light from a snow they come back, the airy sprites released torrent in his ears, and the chains and spewed its burdens into the mica diaphragm vibrated by the voice, of the clouds, to whiten all the fields, thunder of the breaking jam, the crash Gulf. Fanlike, the lumber began to the vibrations varying the resistance where in the blossoming summer time of logs hurled free and rebounding spread and stain the gray St. Lawrence and reproducing the sounds in a telesurface with mottled brown.



fore the Stove, Her Face on Her

torrent of water until the river was gates to keep it pent back. And long a dullard perhaps in class room and pick the nuts. load of Rocky river would be in the do ever so much better had he applied but are virtually slaves, and Carl D.

The workmen had been joined by "Your horse bolted," explained the mill hands, who had left their guarded her age for her entire life, when the catastrophe occurred. They a paper read before a scientific sociseemed all to have lost their heads, ety recently. In more scientific phraseupon her face; and then it hardened They were chattering excitedly; Hil- ology, the approximate age of the ary could not understand a word, but earth, it has been discovered, may be Conneil started and looked about him. determined by dividing the amount "I hope so. Ive seen enough this cried. "You have saved me, and I Like many uneducated men, he had of salt in the sea by the amount The mob began moving for- evening, Lafe. It makes me sick to wish you were a thousand miles away. the faculty of getting en rapport with brought down each year by the rivers men of other speech. Evidently he that empty into it. Sir John Murray, tion looked menacing. Hilary took the enough to encourage this, for money or "There is no need to let that trouble had heard something said that puz-

"I don't know. He set off the dyna-"Nothing," said Lafe, still glancing straight." about him.

said no more. He began to push his nell, we'll push things hard from this anger. She looked at him for the first way through the crowd in the direc- very minute. We'll start in cutting tion of the office. He had not invited along the river, and we'll float the "Why have you come into my life? Lafe to accompany him, but Lafe was logs right down stream to the mill, and Why do you begin to nlay a part in at his elbow when he went in, followed we'll keep Dupont and his schooner him inside the room, and took a chair coming and going till navigation closes. beside him. Hilary looked at him with a whim-

discuss that matter here," said Hilary. This affair, coming on top of the canceling of those jobbers' leases, has Lafe scratched his chin, but said

"You see," said Hilary, "according to the road again. Far away Hilary September first. That will last us till heard the crash of the logs, flung over Christmas. On the first of the year the dam and shooting toward the boom. we shall be up against it. We need Madeleine Rosny turned and faced another sixty thousand to carry us "Well, monsieur?" she de- through the winter, till navigation opens and we call sell our cutting. No bank's going to lend us anything with our record.'

"We can ship six thousand cords by December first," said Lafe. "Thirty-five thousand dollars-per prise, he saw the look of fear come

"We could get more out of thos river bottoms." suggested Lafe. "And shut down in the middle March "

"As far as I can see," Lafe blurted out, "you'll be about ten thousand shy, "I tell you it is too late. Oh, why Mr. Askew, assuming things go fairly did you not come to me and say this well. That's why I came here. You before?" she cried, and suddenly broke see, it's like this. I've got nearly eight into unrestrainable sobbing. "I thought thousand in the First National bank you were grasping and wicked, and I at Shoeburyport, Mass. Clarice-Mrs. hated you. I wished you evil. Look Connell, that is-wouldn't let me buy to your boom! No, let me go, mon- her a house on the installment plan as I wanted to. She said as I'd never And, snatching her hand away, she know when we'd need the money, and ran, still sobbing wildly, down the if I couldn't pay up on time they'd get road, leaving Hilary staring after her it away from us somehow, no matter what the contract said. It seemed mighty unreasonable to me, Mr. Asing, though her last words still rang kew, but I'm glad now-I sure am

"Lafe," said Hilary, "are you crazy enough to suppose I'm going to take stant, her shoulders heaving and her have been saving up for a home, and he could not wholly rid himself of hands outstretched in blind panic be- put it into this bankrupt concern?" "Oh, shucks!" said Lafe. "Why

awful smashing of the logs. Then, ing it to you, Mr. Askew, at-any rate "Lafe, you're a fool," said Hilary, tempted. But I'm not going to take around."

"Then I guess I'll take the next boat midwinter, not drawing a cent, and logs of the boom." in getting the last ounce out of the He ran on, breathless, and the stu-men-and I guess Clarice will ap-shame. It seemed impossible to assopendous spectacle went on before his prove. And when the concern's on its clate that act of treachery with her.

partment, who patroled the river at and then, maddened with fear, leap arresting the debacle. Behind it the ary, "I'll take it. Yes, I'll take it, beuncertain intervals, whose arms were widly forward. An instant later it be- logs spun and twisted. All the freight cause I know now that I am going to came clear that it was no longer un- of the river, far back from the hills, succeed. We can't fail, Lafe, when we're as much in earnest as we are.

LIGHT RAYS CARRY SPEECH

plained by Scientist at a Meeting in London Recently.

Speech has now been clearly transmitted at least a mile and a half on a phone in the circuit with the cell. mouthpiece are reproduced in a small concave mirror, which receives sunlight or arc light concentrated by a the effect of the selenium cell.

will stand in life's long list. In school | the infant's soul, the child may be at the foot of the class as we used to say when the class stood up, and still beat all the others to a frazzle when it comes to getting tra have solved their labor problem in out into the world and getting on in it. a unique way. An important part of Still, that doesn't argue anything their food is the coconut, and this also against study and learning, for the forms an important part of their combefore that time the entire lumber makes good after leaving school might

> Old Mother Earth, who has closely famous geologists, are responsible for he bought a bottle and bought a comb the new method of computing the age and brush because he figured he'd

"Same here," said Lafe. "I was just

"Why, it was you made me Hilary looked at him curiously, but straight," said Hilary. "Now, Coneven if we make Riviere Rocheuse look as bare as our bank account was worth a score when he understands." He broke off suddenly, and the two nen, struck by the same thought,

looked at each other. "I wonder why Baptiste went off as oon as he'd dynamited the jam," said

He felt ashamed of his suspicious Yet, remembering that day when



He Caught the Reins and Leaned for the Shelving Bank, and Missed.

"Lafe," he said, "what was it you Hilary heard the shouts of the work- that ain't nothing. I guess I know a heard those men saying after the ac-

"Why, I guess that wasn't nothing, Mr. Askew. You know how excited these people get over trifles. They're trying to keep his voice steady: "I'm just like a flock of geese gabbling

"What was it, Lafe?" "Just nonsense, sir. Not worth rehome!" shouted Lafe, "I ain't going peating, but-well, you see, it's this to work for a busted concern what's way. Some darned fool said that some going to leave me stranded up here in body had sawed part way through the Then for the first time the words of

He hung his head and flushed with

Yet, struggle as he did, her last

Trouble, trouble - and more to come.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

October Mists.

words haunted him.

These autumn mists are the mists of June grown older. This mellow atmosphere, these days of old-gold studies of tree and shore, of soft, vellow shimmering mists of half-lights among the woods, where the leaves drop thickest, and of occasional clear whole year. They stay with us until

tric resistance of a selenium cell, and the Indian summer has come and gone. Over the cataract swept the logs, un- acts through reflection to this cell of . . . and with the first flurry of the winds, and many a caress from Hilary reached the waste place be With his photophone or radiophone of the sun. Sometimes they slip the side the mill. The workmen stood 40 years ago, Dr. A. Graham Bell sent leash of winter, and in a single night there, impotently watching the ruin of spoken words to the selenium receiver touch the trees, the wayside bushes, their toil. It was the wreck of every- a few hundred feet away by a light ray the rocks and fences, not forgetting thing. There could be no hope of build- broken up by a rotating perforated even the ragged pine-stumps in the by A. C. Rankine to the Physical So- crystal splendor, that flashes in the ciety of London, the vibrations of the morning sunshine and every crest and diaphragm beneath the operator's pinnacle.—Herbert Milton Sylvester,

> Baby's Long Nails Are Weapons. The people of Greece abide strongly lens and split up by a grid with one- by the old traditions and customs of tenth inch space between the bars, their forefathers and in living up to and the reflected light is passed to an- these customs many of the modern other mirror fitted with a second grid, ideas of sanitation and hygiene are then to the selenium cell at the re- delayed in their progress. The vital celving station. When at rest, the point in the baby's life is the matter bands of light of one grid exactly fit of protecting him from the spirits of between the bars of the other, the evil which are supposed to hover over maximum illumination being passed, his cradle and follow him through the As a person speaks into the mouth- day. The poor baby has to endure plece, the bands of light play across many strange ceremonies before his the grid bars and spaces, magnifying parents feel at all assured of his future. The finger nail myth is much respected. The belief is that if a baby's nails are never cut and are per-An Ohio editor, writing on the un- mitted to grow long and ragged he will, certainties of life that lies before the when he waves his arms about, scratch school youth, says that it is well to the face of the demon of theft. call attention to the fact that one can't and the demon, disliking it, will fly tell from a school report where a child away and so not possess himself of

> > Monkeys as Coconut Pickers. The Malays and Bataks of Suma-

The monkeys are not paid a salary writes to Science saying that trained coconut picking monkeys sell at from \$8 to \$20, according to their skill. He adds, however, that they are very savage and will inflict a nasty bite when ever they get a chance.

Bald Optimism. "That baldheaded man who just went out is the greatest optimist I ever met," said the druggist. "That so?" asked the customer. "Yes," replied the druggist. "When I guaranteed my brand of hair restorer

need them in a few days,"

GARMENTS TURN NEW TOO WEAK TO SEE SHABBY, FADED

"Diamond Dyes" Make Old Apparel Fresh and Stylish.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,-dresses blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coveringseverything!

The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye over any

To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card. -Adv,

Thanked for Cranking. Some time ago I went with a friend to see an acquaintance at a hospital, and as we were leaving my friend stopped in the corridor to exchange a few words with a doctor. I walked outside, where a long line of cars was parked about the building, intending to crank my friend's Ford. I had some trouble starting it, and while I was cranking some one climbed into the car, but, thinking it was my companlon, I did not even look up. Imagine my surprise when the motor began to whir and the car backed off smoothly.

I looked up into the smiling face of a perfect stranger. "Thank you." he said howing. I had cranked the wrong car .- New York Times.

YOUR COLD IS EASED AFTER THE FIRST DOSE

"Pape's Cold Compound" then breaks

up a cold in a few Relief comes instantly. A dose taken

very two hours until three doses are living." taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all the grippe misery. The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air pass-

ages in the head, stops nose running relieves the headache, dullness, fever ishness, sneezing, soreness and stiff-Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Clear your congested head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold

Compound," which costs only a few

cents at any drug store. It acts with-

out assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine-Insist upon Pape's !-- Adv. An Ultimatum. "I fear that I played an unwilling eavesdropper while one of life's little

"What happened?" "Just as I was passing a motorcar, rawn up to the curb, I overheard a young man say to a young woman Dorothea you must choose between your bulldog and me."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

dramas was being enacted."

BULLY!

If Bilious, Constipated or Headachy, take "Cascarets"

Feel grand! Clean up inside! Your

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions.

Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio. Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

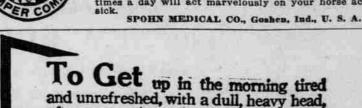
Mrs. Peck-To think that I once onsidered you a hero! Bah! Henry (her husband)-I suppose the thought struck you on the evening I performed the death-defying and foolhardy feat of proposing marriage to you !- London Answers.

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, Sticky Eyes, all healed promptly with night-ly applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

A charming woman is never aware of her charms.



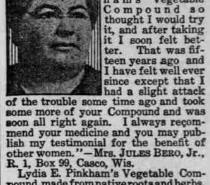
DISEASE AMONG HORSES - the answer is SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND Wherever there is contagious disease among horses SPOHN'S is the solution of all trouble. SPOHN'S is invaluable in all cases of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, INPLUENZA, COUGHS and COLDS. A few drops a day will protect your horse exposed to disease. Regular doses three times a day will act marvelously on your horse actually



and unrefreshed, with a dull, heavy head, often amounting to headache, to feel lowspirited and "blue" — are symptoms of self-poisoning by food poisons, not neutralized or eliminated by bowels, liver and kidneys acting in harmony.

Beecham's Pills help to remove the cause of this trouble. They act gent-

Sold by druggists



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pound, made from native roots and herbs, pound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills in this country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

A Serious Feminine Illness Remedied

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound

Casco, Wis. - "After the birth of each of my children I had displacement and

"The hen is certainly giving a lesson o the world in not being puffed up with pride from prosperity."

"Notwithstanding her product is one of the highest priced on the market, she is still content to scratch for

Better Than Pills



WE OWN 300 ACRES silver mining property; varom \$11.50 to \$397.00 per ton be purchased, if desired, on

INDIGESTION Caused by Acid-Stomach

Feel grand! Clean up inside! Your system is filled with liver and bowel poison which keeps your skin sallow, your stomach upset, your head foggy and aching. Your meals are turning into poison and you can not feel right. Don't stay bilious or constipated. Feel splendidly always by taking Cascarets occasionally. They act without griping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh Pills. They cost so little too—Cascarets work while you sleep. Adv.

Keep Milk Fresh.

One of the wonders of the British Dairy association show, according to the London Daily News, was a Dansish appliance for keeping milk fresh for two years or more. No preservative is known as a "homogenizer," and the preserving force is a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch.

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Woodlawn Farm has small quantity Choice Tobacco, smoking-chewing, 69c lb., prepaid 10 lbs., 55c lb. Otis Estes, Sharon, Tenn. W. N. W., FORT WAYNE, NO. 4-1920

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